

Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, FEB. 19, 1880.

A Political Porpoise.

The *New Era's* readers must be a very phlegmatic set if they are not distressed at the everlasting failures of its persistent efforts to carry water on both shoulders. It is agreeable to us, as observers, not particularly interested in the *New Era*, to watch the gyrations which accompany its perpetual acrobaticism, and to wonder at the contortions which our knowledge of physical and moral laws advises us can have but one result. Nobody ever did ride two horses at one time for any considerable period without coming to grief; and this impossible feat is not just exactly what the *New Era* essays. It rides the two horses, but at different times; which is not hard to do. But its peculiarity consists in its steady endeavor to persuade its readers that it never mounted but one. As they are not all, probably, as stupid as owls, some of them must recognize the deceit; and it does seem to us that this must distress them, if they really have any regard for the newspaper they take and read; as they are supposed to have, else they would not have it about their houses. And those who do not clearly see the fraud must yet be bothered by the repeated presentation of Mr. Geist on flags of different shades of color at different times while reading his calm and solemn assertions that he never rode but one animal, and never faced but one way.

It is fun to us to see the circus exhibition the *New Era* makes, and if the *New Era's* readers enjoy it, too, we wish it perpetual continuance, that it may be to us all a never-ending joy. It does no harm any more, for the idiosyncrasy of the paper is so well-established that every wise man has learned to know it. He likens it to a barrel revolving in the ocean billows, its continually half-drowned rider steadily occupied in working his head to the top as the uneasy cask rolls away from him. Long usage has made him an expert at the job; and how he does grin and huzza when he gets astride the barrel and remains for a while in calm water, an imaginary monarch of the seas. But when shortly a breeze stirs up the water and the confounded barrel turns over and buries its rider in the sea, a momentary sympathy is felt for him in his predicament, until he turns up smiling on the other side and commences his evolutions to regain his seat. And since it is then apparently all well with him in his own conceit, we can afford to look and laugh and wait for the next upsetting, prepared to enjoy it with a clear conscience.

The exhibition of its ruling passion so pointedly made in its bold assault on the district attorney, its capitulation before a shot was fired, at the sight of the jury, and its renewed courage when the INTELLIGENCER went in front of it and took the scalps it hankered for, is still fresh in the public mind when the municipal election comes along and gives the *New Era* another fine chance to display its special talent. A stout supporter of Boring before the election, it damns him afterward. "I told you so" is the burden of its cry in its defeat, as it never fails to be. In victory it would have strutted and swelled and said, "See what we have done by our loyalty to the Republican party, and our devotion to its interests." It is ever thus with the *New Era*. It never yet has been known to have spared its claim to the honors of success or to have refrained from vowing that defeat came from neglecting its counsels. It is always right and always virtuous in its own opinion. It was right, it thinks, for it to support Boring, who was defeated, as it now claims, because he was an unworthy candidate, forced upon the party by the party's hash wielded by selfish hands for mean purposes. It is clear enough that with such views of the candidate and the uses he was to subservise if elected, it was not the part of an honest and sensible journal to advocate his election. But, as we have said, the funny thing about the *New Era* is that it never recognizes this simple logic and never seems to think that anybody else does; and so it keeps on in its amusing gambols, calmly rolling over whenever it feels like it—a very porpoise in the sea.

THE *Examiner* publishes the following as a circular which it pretends to believe was sent through the Fourth ward the night before the election by the Democracy:

MR. —: Dear Sir—We are on the eve of an important election. To-morrow shall decide whether honest Mayor MacGonigle shall retain his position or whether the corrupt enemy of the people, John W. Boring, shall be elected. You, as a young man and no doubt it is very immaterial to you which way you vote. Would you, for a consideration, help elect Mayor MacGonigle, say \$10? Consider this well and if you think it worth while, call at the mayor's office between 8 and 9 to-morrow morning. Keep this secret.

Yours respectfully,
FOURTH WARD DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

OF course this is a clumsy forgery. No such circular was ever printed, written or circulated by the Democratic committee of that or any other ward; no such offers were ever made, directly or indirectly, by any branch or part of the Democratic organization. If any such idea had been contemplated of course no such circular would have been issued, to expose the nefarious business. But it is, we repeat, a base forgery. If it was written, printed or circulated it was done by Republicans to create prejudice against the Democracy and injure the party. Considering that some of the leaders of that party have been caught in the forgery of naturalization papers and in the issue of bogus tax-receipts, the forgery of such a circular as the above would not be hesitated at for a moment.

HENRY M. ERIKMAN did not "turn in his buttons" from his old police uniform until yesterday. He held them from last April, waiting for Judge Patterson's opinion. But the Seventh ward voters got in ahead of the judge and Erikman turned in the buttons last evening.

WHATEVER "cutting" there was on mayor and ward officers on Tuesday, it did not extend largely to school directors or election officers, and to the aggregate averages on these one must look to get an idea of the real political status of the city at this time. This shows a decided Democratic majority on the full vote ever polled. This indication, beyond other late years, of the strength of the Democracy, is due to the facts that it has been very difficult to get out the full vote of the party in the Eighth ward, that so many naturalizations were made since last year, and that among the young men entering their majority now, the drift is towards Democracy. Two-thirds of the voters "on age" this year were Democrats. And still they come. The following computation shows the totals on the respective offices voted for in all the wards; were two or more of the same kind were to be filled the average is given:

	Rep.	Dem.	Majority
Mayor	2072	3110	1038
School Director	2533	3110	577
Common Council	2770	3110	340
Constable	2732	3110	378
Judge	2941	3110	169
Assessor	2972	3110	138

ALREADY Democratic members of council and the mayor elect are being besieged with some applicants for patronage. We beg our zealous friends to keep cool. Everybody who will be benefited by waiting. Those who have to give will do well to make no pledges, to themselves up with no promises; and those who want what is to give will do as well to remain calm. The early worm is as apt as not to lose his chance of survival. If everybody will resolve to make no pledges and recommend no candidates until all the entries are in, there will be fewer mistakes and less need of disappointment.

PERSONAL.

THOMAS C. KINNEAR, of Halifax, died suddenly yesterday. He was seventy years old and worth half a million.

Senator DAWES will preside over the Massachusetts Republican state convention, to be held at Worcester, April 15.

Friday next will be the birthday of Rev. J. W. NEVIN, D. D., and as usual he will receive his friends at Cernavon Place from 7 to 10 p. m.

It is said that M. GAMBETTA's friends intend to push him as a candidate for the vacancy in the French Academy created by the death of M. Jules Favre.

CHAS. E. SMITH, editor of the Albany *Evening Journal*, announces his withdrawal from that paper. It is understood he becomes editor of a leading Republican paper elsewhere.

During the session of the Louisiana House Speaker OGDEN's pistol fell from his pocket, causing it to discharge. District Attorney FINEY filed an information against OGDEN charging him with carrying concealed weapons.

STATE ITEMS.

On Tuesday John Newling shot Samuel Pennington in the street, in Houtzdale, and probably fatally wounded him.

The old Philadelphia library building on Fifth street, will be open to-day for the last time, the library having been removed to a new building at Locust and Juniper streets, where it will be open to the public from Tuesday next.

The fourteen per cent. gold mortgage bonds on the Crane iron company, for \$1,000 each, stolen on the 3d instant from the Guarantee trust and safe deposit company's bank house, Philadelphia, were returned to the bank yesterday in a package, through the Adams express company.

A board of naval surgeons, not yet detailed, will meet in Philadelphia on the 1st of March next, for the examination of candidates for the position of assistant surgeon in the navy. The law fixes the age of candidates at not less than 21 nor more than 28 years.

Armstrong county has elected E. D. Graef and Mr. R. P. Marshall as representatives to the Democratic state convention, to be held at Lancaster, Pa., on the 15th inst.

The new state hospital for the indigent insane of Philadelphia, Bucks, Montgomery, Chester, Delaware, Northampton and Lehigh counties was formally dedicated yesterday from the building commission, appointed in 1878, to the board of trustees, to whom its management has been recently confided.

Ex-Congressman Stenger, of Pennsylvania, says that, feeling among the Democrats of his state is decidedly favorable to Tilden. He further says that, notwithstanding the stories of Tilden's methods to secure the nomination, he thinks that the questionable methods are used by his opponents to defeat him.

In Norristown, as Harrison Bickel, a private watchman on Main street, between Swede and De Kalb, passed the postoffice he thought he heard a noise in the rear part of the building. He went to the back door and was immediately greeted with two pistol shots. He opened fire on the escaping burglars, but his pistol would not go off before he had snapped it three times. It was discovered that the entrance was effected by forcing open the rear door. An attempt had been made to enter through one of the back windows, but inside shutters were too firmly held by a heavy iron bar. The large safe had been rolled from its usual place so as to screen operations on it, and it had also been tied with battens for the purpose of preventing the sound from an explosion. A handsome set of burglar tools was left behind.

Postal Prohibitions. The postmaster general has issued an order to postmasters prohibiting the delivery of registered letters and money orders to the following persons, represented as being engaged in conducting fraudulent schemes: R. C. Wintersmith, No. 3 Mozart building, Louisville, Ky., supervisor of the Franklin School Fund lottery; W. Scott Glone, Louisville, Ky., new agent for the Commonwealth distribution company; M. V. Wagner, Marshall, Mich., who advertises to send patent receipts; Barnard & Brothers, New Orleans, La., representing the Royal Havana lottery company, and D. P. Herrick, 43 New street, New York, who solicits money to invest in railroad and other stocks. It has been further ordered that all persons receiving mail matter under the names named shall be identified at the office before the mail is delivered.

Judicial Deliverances. The supreme court decided yesterday that an administration bond is not a bond for the payment of money within the act of assembly, March 28, 1855, and its supplement providing for judgment for want of an affidavit of defense.

The supreme court, in an opinion, says "that a party may at any time relieve against a judgment by default upon good cause shown, has been too well settled to be shaken. The most intolerable injustice might result from a different doctrine. We must trust in such matters to the sound discretion of the lower courts."

Some Timely Reminiscences. This is what the editor of the *New Era* says:

THE DEMOCRATIZATION OF POPULAR ELECTIONS.

THE INTELLIGENCER'S "WORD OF WARNING."

It is heard in Fair Weather as well as foul.

The following editorial article from the *DAILY INTELLIGENCER* of Nov. 9, 1878—a few days after Demuth's election—was re-set yesterday, to be published in connection with an editorial reaffirmation of it, immediately after Tuesday's election. Other matter crowded it out and we are glad to publish it to-day, in connection with the remarks of the *New Era* upon the same subject. We regret that our esteemed contemporary did not find its voice to re-echo our sentiments then. The abuse was quite as ripe then as now, and the campaign fund of the Republicans in this city in 1878 had a great deal to do with it. The \$2,000 sent by Quay to Lancaster on the Saturday before the election, the orders telegraphed to a firm here by the political agent of a great corporation in Philadelphia to "buy everything possible against Steinmetz and pay any price," contributed to Demuth's election by means of the wildest corruption. The INTELLIGENCER saw it in defeat; the *New Era* was bedazzled with victory. But as the INTELLIGENCER has the same sentiments for fair weather and foul, it does not hesitate to repeat now what it said then and to give the *New Era's* long delayed answer to our early call. We are ready to begin the work of reform now as we were then. This is what the INTELLIGENCER said in 1878:

There is no disguising the fact that year after year elections have become agencies of greater public demoralization. Their frequent recurrence and the scenes and influences attending them comprise a subject well calculated to alarm the moralist no less than to bewilder the politician. In this city and county things have become steadily worse ever since the introduction of the "crane" system of nominations by the Republican party. That system as now administered makes the Republican campaign for nominations here a carnival of corruption and immorality for the several months during which it is waged actively. A class of business men, the city and county, besieging candidates for beer and money, and to a woful extent getting them. Year after year their importunities and the ready yielding to them become worse. Votes are bought and sold shamelessly in the market places, and it is seldom that a candidate reaches the goal without running very close to financial bankruptcy and utter demoralization. We have the authority of one of the most active politicians in the last Republican campaign in this county, who has been the chief of the candidates for nominations, that the aggregate between \$35,000 and \$40,000, of which at least 90 per cent. was of the disreputable class of expenditures to which we have referred. To such a large amount of money, which was shamelessly had the campaign progressed, that on election day the agents of the candidates stood along the curbstones in this city, with money in hand, buying every thing that came along, regardless of price, age or person, and putting the cash in one hand and the ticket into the other.

These practices gradually induced a large class of Republican voters in this city to expect the same treatment at the general election, and during the last year has been the custom not only to "beer" them liberally for weeks in advance of the election, but to pay them well for their votes and services on election day. A class of Democrats have naturally come to expect the same, and the institution of "poll committees," which once meant the payment of a day's wages to a few needy men who lost a day's work that they could ill spare, to hold the window book, distribute tickets or run the carriages, has grown into a monstrous abuse which not only means the payment of from \$1 to \$5 per day each on election day to anywhere from 200 to 1,000 voters to hold or change their votes. To be sure, many of these would vote their ticket without this inducement, but as its extent has become so colossal, it is expected it, and politicians fear to take the risk of withholding it. There remain hundreds with whom it is virtually, if not technically, a matter of outright purchase, and year by year the number of this class is increasing.

For reasons which are obvious the Democracy must be the sufferers from this system. The unvarying liberal campaign fund of the opposition, drawn from heavy capitalists and corporations with great interests seeking and legislation, and assessments and levies on office-holders, utterly obliterates the slim, voluntary contributions of Democrats. But we trust there is a higher and more patriotic view of the question which honest men of all parties can take. The Democratic advantages, and beyond a regard for the savings tax which the system entails upon active partisans, decent people must view with grave apprehensions the long train of existing evils. Chief of these are, of course, the general demoralization and consequent loss of the voters; scarcely second to it is the dangerous power given to money and office to overcome the actual voice of the people; most of the patriotic sentiment of politics is eliminated by the fact that the most earnest and high-minded patriot is balanced at the polls by the blunderer whose vote can be bought for the sum of a dollar—and a single dollar at that. The personal leadership which once gave such enthusiasm and energy to the cause, is rapidly becoming lost to us, and all the legitimate powers of persuasion, the argument of reason, the eloquence of the orator, the ability of the editor, count for naught against the money which is not only unworthy, but is yielding to which is, in itself, vicious and demoralizing.

Philanthropic citizens and honest citizens cannot ignore these abuses. To meet them in a partisan spirit is only to perpetuate them. We must take the better classes of all parties to stamp them out. It has become the leading question, not how elections shall go, but if there shall be elections at all. A few more years of the recent progress toward an utter abuse of suffrage, and anarchy will be down on us like lightning.

This is what the *New Era* says now:

"If half what is told of the money spent, and the purposes for which it was spent, in the late election, be true, it is a burning disgrace to both parties and a terribly disgusting commentary upon the venality of a certain class of our citizens. It is an even sadder fact that men were openly bought like sheep in the shambles, their votes finally going to the party which made the highest bid. Both parties charge it upon the other, and we will not pretend to say which began it or who did the most of it; although there is a pretty good reason for believing that the friends of Mayor MacGonigle did the out-bidding yesterday, whereby because they had the longest purse or reserved the use of it until the time when they could more certainly put it where it would do the most good," this dependent said not. At all events, it is about time that the decent men of both parties should get together and order a halt on this most degrading of all species of corruption, and beseech our citizens to man or party who uses money for anything connected with elections, except for legitimate and necessary expenses authorized by law. If something of that kind is not done our elections will be worse than a farce—a crime, and a nursery of criminals.

Some Timely Reminiscences.

This is what the editor of the *New Era* says:

On Oct. 17, 1872, soon after the ratification of some of its present friends in forging naturalization papers had been disclosed:

"They are simply the culmination of a series of frauds which have been perpetrated in this county at every primary election for years, and the same parties having grown bold with impunity in their crime have now ventured to demoralize general elections in the same manner. We asserted some time since that Governor Geary was 'counted' in three years ago, and were denounced as a slanderer for saying so. But, if the statute of limitations in this respect were to run around the guilty parties, they might show by their own admission, that some of that very fraud was perpetrated in this city, and by the very men, too, who are now doing all in their little power to crush the *Examiner*. It might be shown how the assumed leaders were in a private room, surrounded with different kinds of ink, and finally sent out and procured the quality which suited them, and then signed the names of election officers to a return which they had never made! But the scoundrels would not take this care to conceal their frauds until after the statute of limitation can be successfully pleaded in case of prosecution!

The efforts now being made by the ring leaders to cover up the three cases of alleged fraud just developed in this city, pass more clearly to the guilt of the parties implicated than the direct evidence itself. Extraordinary efforts have been made to intimidate Mr. Frey from prosecuting McEllen, who has been led to believe that he would suffer in his business if he did not withdraw his suit. And it is a common street talk that none of these cases will ever come to trial, as all the money and political influence are arrayed on the side of the defendants. We brand all such conclusions as slanders upon our court and the officers whose duty it is to execute the laws. Are they willing to have the poor man who is tried for stealing a bag of flour to keep the wolf of hunger from his door—the terms of justice. Will our honest citizens submit to anything less? The honest citizen in New York has had his trial in New York by infamous fraud, and still look on in silence!"

POOR JENNIE TYLER.

The Ex-President's Niece Dead and Her Death Announced.

The death is announced of Jennie Tyler, niece of ex-President Tyler. Ten years ago she was one of the reigning belles of Washington. She possessed also a comfortable fortune. Yesterday her death body lay stretched out in a room in New York. Her husband, being poor, her husband, William Collins, being poor to defray the expenses of the funeral. It appears that she has wealthy relatives who refuse to bury her. She was married to a poor man, and her husband, Collins, was poor and was thrown out of work. It is said Jennie's father lives in Harrisburg. The dead woman's sister lives in handsome four-story b own stone house in fashionable locality in New York. Her husband said Mrs. Collins was not recognized on account of her marriage beneath her station. Mrs. Collins's first cousin is a prominent city politician, and she was also a relative of a leading lawyer in the city. Her brother is said to be in a Baltimore college. Senator John W. Stevenson is her cousin. Jennie Tyler was born in Richmond, Virginia, in 1848.

Details of Her Death.

"They had to do as I said, for I made the money," said Mrs. Collins. Her husband, a reporter yesterday, "I did it for the last time—to give the poor girl a home."

The speech had reference to the marriage of Jennie Tyler, a daughter of Col. W. M. Tyler and grandniece of President Tyler, to William Collins, a laborer in the Brooklyn gas works; and it was in response to the reporter's question as to why, both being Roman Catholics, they were married in a Protestant church. While Mrs. Tyler was in the city, she looked around the barren apartment, whose uncarpeted floor and the bare walls spoke of poverty and almost equal.

"I was not always so poor," said Mrs. Collins, interpreting the reporter's look. The lady said she had been a lady, and that, for still he was rich in true manhood and all the higher attributes of human nature. Stretched on a table, which served for a bed, lay the poor woman, whose story is a singularly sad one. The child of well-to-do parents, she was a lineage as proud as any in the land, splendidly educated and a pet in the highest social circles, she was, before her husband was poor, a well-to-do woman, and she was married to a poor man, and she was married in a Protestant church.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

An unknown man committed suicide at Orange, N. J., yesterday, by throwing himself in front of a train.

The Senate yesterday rejected the nomination of John B. Stiekney as United States marshal for Florida.

Edith Gilliam, colored, a native of Sussex county, Va., died in Philadelphia yesterday, aged 115 years.

The Erie and Lehigh Valley factory of Keyes at Sykes, at Terro Haute, was burned yesterday. Loss, \$80,000; insurance, \$40,000.

The old historical shiphouse at Sackett's Harbor, which was erected in 1818, blew down, leaving exposed the uncompleted vessel now under construction.

The New York Senate has refused, by a vote of 14 to 18, to adjourn over until March 1, to enable members to attend the state Republican convention.

The Tureman chiefs recently met near Meru and resolved to send messengers to Persia and India asking for support. They also determined upon the military measures to be taken.

For the Oxford and Cambridge university boat race, which is to take place on the Thames on Saturday, March 20, the later crew is the favorite in betting at 65 to 40.

The Senate naval affairs committee yesterday decided to adhere to their adverse action in the case of Lieutenant Woodhull S. Schenck. His promotion would "jump" thirty of the lieutenant's senior officers.

The London *Standard's* Madrid correspondent reports heavy losses yesterday on the coast of Galicia, Asturias and Biscay. Many fishing boats, with their crews, were lost and several shipwrecks have occurred.

A frame house occupied by John Delfenbach, his wife and three children, in Cincinnati, was wrecked by the wind yesterday morning. Delfenbach and four of his children were fatally injured; the wife and two eldest children escaped with slight injuries.

Joseph Lalande and W. Gilbert remained during Tuesday night in a new house, in Quebec, in which a charcoal fire was kept burning to dry the plaster. Yesterday morning Lalande was found dead in the house and Gilbert lying outside the door insensible. His recovery is doubtful.

The Spanish minister at Washington has received a telegram from Havana, stating that the insurgent leaders, Marrano Farfies and Miguel Romas, surrendered yesterday in the district of Bayamo, with four field officers, five line officers and more than 200 armed men.

Distinguished Dead.

Gen. Wm. S. Farnell, a prominent lawyer and politician of Lockport, N. Y., died on Tuesday night.

ly so because it is impossible for me to attend the funeral and drop a tear over her remains. Please let me know whether she received the last rites of the church or not, which, if she did, would be the greatest consolation to me, and I could have a mass said for the repose of her soul. Mrs. Tyler's condition at a few hours after she was absent from her bed a few hours at a time. She unites with me in the warmest regards and sincerest good wishes for your health and happiness. I am most truly,

W. W. TYLER.

"Were the last rites of the church performed?" the reporter asked, after perusing the latter.

"Yes," Mr. Collins answered, "by Father McCue, of St. Ann's church, only a few minutes before she died."

Further inquiry elicited the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Collins were married on October 13, 1875, at St. Peter's church, in Twelfth street, by the Rev. Dr. Beach. She died, of consumption, on Monday last at 2 o'clock p. m. Her remains will be interred at Flatbush, in the cemetery of the Holy Cross, this afternoon. As the reporter rose to take his leave the woman who was in attendance upon the dead lifted the covering from the face of the deceased. A glance revealed an emaciated and striking face, its outlines wonderfully like the portrait of the late President Tyler, whose blood was in her veins. There were still some lingering traces of her girlish beauty which even years of sorrow and poverty could not destroy. "Her face is the best part of her," said Mr. Collins musingly; and it was plainly to be seen that she was a mere skeleton, as gaunt as death itself.

Cremation and Swedenborgianism.

A correspondent in the New Orleans *Picayune* writes: I read in your paper this morning an extract containing an account of the cremation of the dead body of a young lady at Washington, Pa., and the writer stated that the father of the child was "an ardent follower of Swedenborg" and called cremation the last ceremony of the Swedenborgian creed.

What next will ignorant persons impose upon us poor Swedenborgians? They have had us setting plates at our tables for our dear friends for the last hundred years. They have made out that we saw ghosts and talked to spirits in the night. They have asserted in the face of all the facts that we were spiritualists and held seances. They say we deny the Divinity of the Lord Jesus Christ, when we are the only Christians of the face of the earth that truly and fully assert His supremacy and sole Divinity. They say we deny the Bible, when no other denomination teaches so absolute a faith in the spirit and letter of the Holy Scriptures. And now the spirit of misrepresentation takes the queer shape of a statement that cremation is an article of the Swedenborgian faith.

Let cremation stand on its own bottom. Swedenborg said nothing about it; the church which teaches his doctrines says nothing about it, and very few Swedenborgians have ever pronounced an opinion on the subject. It is, however, worthy the disciples of Swedenborg will adopt the practice of cremation more readily than the members of other churches, and for the following most excellent reasons.

Swedenborg very philosophically teaches that there is never going to be an end of time, that the world is never going to be destroyed, by cremation or otherwise, and that the material body is never going to be resurrected. He teaches with St. Paul that we have a spiritual body, that the spiritual body rises at death, and that the natural body is necessarily cast off forever. The spiritual world is totally different from the natural world, the spiritual body from the natural body. The good saints who have gone to heaven would be inexpressibly shocked if they were told they would have to come back into the natural world and get into their bodies again, no matter how beautiful they might be decorated to receive them.

Swedenborgians, therefore, attach no special value to the material body. It is a compound of so much oxygen, hydrogen and other chemicals which undergoes impermanent transformations forever. A deceased friend has nothing more to do with it to eternity. Cremation is probably the best respect-able, decent, rapid, cleanly and sanitary method of disposing of it. We turn our thoughts entirely away from death and the grave, and expect to meet the glorious living man in a beautiful spiritual body rising in his glorious land, which opens upon us after we pass through that little tunnel called death.

AN OLD SWEDENBORGIAN.

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THE FULL VOTE OF BOROUGHS AND CITIES.

Below will be found the full vote polled on Tuesday in the cities and boroughs named. It will be seen that Lancaster stands at the head of the list:

Lancaster (mayor)	5,327
Harrisburg (superintendents)	4,145
Pottstown (burgess)	922
York (chief burgess)	2,946
West Chester (chief burgess)	931
Columbia (chief burgess)	1,113
Lebanon (burgess)	1,531
Altoona (mayor)	5,718
Easton (chief burgess)	922
Allentown (mayor)	2,212
Carlisle (chief burgess)	1,224
Wilkes Barre (mayor)	2,754
Titusville	1,371
Sunbury (chief burgess)	992
Oil City (mayor)	998
Franklin, Venango co., (mayor)	942
Bradford (treasurer)	786
Scranton (mayor)	5,181

Neighborhood News.

The Oxford, Chester county, *Press* enters upon its fifteenth year this week. It is a good paper, well edited, high-toned and filled weekly with a full department of well digested local and general news.

Mrs. Elizabeth L. Gatchell, of Oxford, Chester county, has received the appointment of matron of the Franklin reformatory home for imberberates, located on Locust street above Ninth, Philadelphia. She assumed the duties of the position on Tuesday of this week.

On Tuesday Rev. C. F. Stover, for forty years a preacher in the Lutheran church, died at Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, aged 69 years. He was a native of Lebanon, and entered the ministry in 1836.

The residence of D. A. Rupp, York, was entered by burglars, early yesterday morning, but they were discovered and scared off before anything of value was secured by them.

Fine Cattle.

William McEllen a noted drover of this county, shipped to Philadelphia last week a fine drove of cattle. The lot consisted of a pair of grade Shorthorn oxen, four years old, which weighed 4500 pounds, and twelve young steers, between two and three years old, of the same stock, which averaged 1497 pounds. Ten of the steers were kept by Abner C. Wood, of Little Britain, bred from common cows and a short-horned bull from the herd of Edward Hicks, of East Goshen, Chester county, who exhibited at the Oxford fair, where the animal was purchased. The average weight of these ten calves was 1506 pounds, which is remarkable weight for half-bred animals of their age. They were very fat and fine and showed nice care and attention.

The Modoc Ring.

Last evening the members of the Modoc Ring held their usual social at Spranger's saloon. The lunch table was ornamented with a large boat prepared by Billy Rapp, as an emblem of the one in which the Republican candidates defeated at the city election on Tuesday.

Dr. Benj. H. Catlin, for several years a

member of the American health association, died in Meriden, Conn., yesterday, in the 78th year of his age.

Col. Seth P. Remington, collector of customs and editor of the *Daily Journal*, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., died yesterday.

James Lenox, the founder of the Lenox library, and for a long time president of the bank of commerce in New York, died on Tuesday night, in the 80th year of his age.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

SCHROVER.

Why He Must Take a Back Seat.

Harry Schrover need not get excited that he was not elected to council. He was not deserving of re-election, nor fit for the office. He is a good clever fellow, in his place, but that place is not council. If anybody thinks otherwise we invite him to read this letter, written by Schrover, which we have had at hand for a month, and only refrained from publishing before lest it might have had a bad effect, to appear to be breaking a bruised reed. The italics are ours:

LANCASTER, July 30, 1879.

MR. J. B. MARKEY:

"I would like to see you very much but do not think that it would be advisable for you to come on here, as I am blighted already for being too much interested in you, and there are stories about my getting a big thing out of this horse business. Would like to have a half-day's talk, for it would take very nearly that time to tell you how matters stand. But this much you can rely on, that if council instruct the committee to buy leather horse, I, as chairman, will not call the committee together and will not say a word more. My father has been away and all the management of the place was on me, or I would have written sooner. He is home now. Wish I could run up to see you Saturday evening but I have spent more money on this horse than I ought and can not stand the expense. There are several things that I would like to see you about, but do not wish you to come to Lancaster as it would not do you any good. We meet to-day a week and will have a stormy time the way it looks now. I would like to get a pass without success as the P. R. R. are not as liberal as they used to be. Will have to close this, must go in the noon train.

Yours truly,

H. A. SCHROVER.